Saturday I heard they had a little of it at *Portſmouth* and *Lymington:* And a Servant-Maid in this Town ſays, ſhe felt her Chair ſhake; and the Windows ſhook, and the Wainſcot crack'd, juſt at the ſame time: But I neither felt it, nor can find any body beſides that did.

XXXI.

A Letter from Mr. Peter Newcome *F. R. S. to the* Preſident, *concerning the ſame Shock being felt at* Hackney, *near* London.

SIR,

Read March 29. 1750. I BEG Leave to give you ſome Account of what was felt in our Houſe at *Hackney*, on *Sunday* the 18th, a little after 6 o' Clock in the Evening; as we have received Accounts of the Shock of an Earthquake being felt at *Bath*, *Portſmouth*, and ſome other Places on that Day.

My Couſin *Peter Newcome* was ſitting in his Chamber on the upper Floor of the Houſe, looking towards the Fire, when he plainly perceiv'd the Hearth of his Chimney to be moved; and immediately felt the Chamber rock three or four times from Weſt to Eaſt but heard no Noiſe, as at the time of that Shock felt on the 8th.

Being much ſurpriſed, he was running downſtairs, and there met with one of the Maid-Servants, who was running in a great Fright out of another Room

Room on the ſame Floor; and, before they could ſpeak, a young Gentleman, of about 15 Years old, came out of a Cloſet juſt by, and they all at one Moment asked each other if what they had felt was not another Earthquake.

In a Chamber on the Floor below, Maſter *Hadley*, Son to the late Mr. *Hadley* of this *Society*, was in his Bed, being ill of a Cold; he felt the Bed move upwards ſo ſenſibly, that he imagin'd ſomebody had got under it out of Wantonneſs, and was lifting it up; and actually got out to look under the Bed.

The ſame was felt by another Servant, on the upper Floor, at the other End of the Houſe; and by another young Gentleman underneath in that Part alſo. The reſt of the Family, being all together below-ſtairs, felt nothing of it. I am,

SIR,

Hackney, March 29. 1750.

Your moſt obedient Servant,

P. Newcome.